



The time I past away with much delight  
 Amongst princes, peers, & many a worthy knight.  
 I wrought such wonders by my magic skill  
 That all the world may talk of Faustus still.

The Devil he carried me up into the sky,  
 Where I did see how all the world it lay.  
 I went about the world in light topsy, space,  
 And then return'd unto my native place.

What pleasure I did wish to please my mind,  
 He did perform as Fion and Hecel did bind:  
 The secrets of the stars and planets told,  
 Of earth and sea, with wonders manifold.

When four and twenty years was almost run,  
 I thought of all things that was past and done,  
 How that the Devil would come & claim his right  
 And carry me to everlasting night.

When all too late I curs'd my wicked Deed,  
 The Devil began of both, make my heart to bleed,  
 All days and hours I murmured wondrous sore,  
 Reminding me of all things done before,

I then did wish both soon and soon to day  
 All times and seasons never to decay,

When had my time ne'er come to dated end,  
 Nor soul and body down to hell descend,

At last when I had but one hour to come,  
 I turn'd my glass for my last hour to run,  
 And call'd in learned men to comfort me,  
 But faith was gone and none could comfort me.

By twelve o'clock my glass was almost out,  
 My grieved conscience then began to doubt,  
 I wish the students stay in chamber by,  
 But as they said they heard a dreadful cry.

When presently they came into the Hall,  
 Whate'er my brains was cast against the wall,  
 Both arms and legs in pieces torn they see,  
 My bowels gone, 'tis was an end of me.

You Conjurors and damned Witches all,  
 Example take by my unhappy fall:  
 Give not your souls and bodies unto hell,  
 See that the sunniest hair you do not sell.

But here that Christ his Kingdom you may gain  
 Where you shall never fear such mortal pain:  
 Forsake the Devil and all his crafty ways,  
 Embrace true faith that never more decays.

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